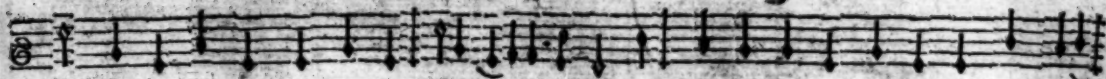


The Well-wishers to the ROYAL FAMILY.

35

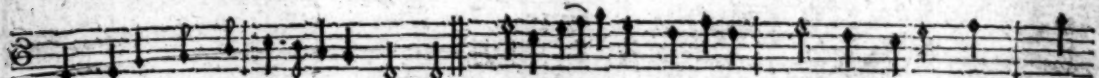
To a New Play-house Tune.



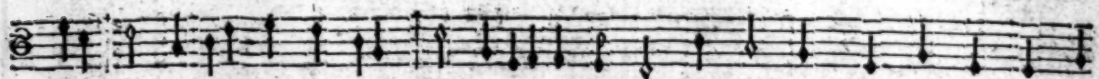
NOW the Tories, that Glories in Royal *Jemmy's* return, the Tavern shall roar it, and score it, your



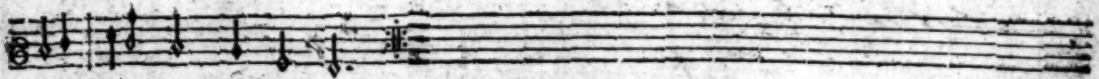
Caps and Bonnets burn : Let the Lads and Lasses set foot to foot in their turn ; and he that passes,



his Glasses, may he never scape the Horn : Royal *James* is come again, there's for Honest Men; Room



again, the true Heir is come again ; Fop-pretenders we scorn, then Hey Boys laugh it, and quaff it



let Whiggs and Zealots mourn,

[2]

Let Impeachers and Speechers
be with the Authors pull'd down ;
And all that Preaches or Teaches
against the Heir of the Crown :
No more the Zealous shall tell us
of the Succession of the Throne ;
Till the Rebellions, so zealous,
his Lawful Intrest own :
Monarchy is got up again,
Every Man take his Cup again,
Till we make the *Whiggs* stoop again,
who our Peace would Intrall :
And every Rebel that Libel'd,
do at his Foot-stool Fall.

[3]

Let's be Loyal and Joyal,
spite of each Faction Caball,
Who dayly Deny all, Desie all,
that we can Loyalty Call ;
Who Smoaking, and Soaking,
with the return of the Rump,
Sadly Looking, sit Croaking,
to see it Wore a Stump ;
Then Set the Glafs Round again,
For our Time let's not spend in Vain,
But let us now Drink A-Main,
Fill it Up to the Brim :
Come Round Boys lets Trowl it, and Bowl it,
till Our Joys they do swim.

[4]

For H I M Out Choices and Voices,
shall all Hereafter be Free,
Whilst each one Rejoyces, our Noise
shall Defend the Raging o'rh Sea ;
We'll Attend H I M, Befriend H I M,
let *Malice* Vote what it will ;
Coy'n we'll Lend H I M, Defend H I M,
and we'll Rejoyce in H I M still :

Then let Us no Mirth Refrain,
Since that Now H E is Safe again,
Well having Escap'd the Main ;
From the Salt Waves set free,
Then Hey Boys Laugh it, and Quaff it,
And let Us Merry be.

[5]

Though the Zealous, grow Jealous,
and Create much Needle's Fear,
By which means they'd Drill Us, and Will Us
like Themselves to Appear :
But no Wonder, since Plunder,
is That at which They do Aim,
That the *Whigs* Wander under
Religious Guile, which they Shame :
But at last we have found them,
And from their Bottom Unwound them,
So that each Man may Sound them,
and Laugh at the *Old Cause*,
Which was the Ruine and Undoing,
of King and Kingdoms Laws.

[6]

Then let's Rout 'um, and Flout 'um,
who Rail on the Succession,
That would Rout H I M whom We so Esteem,
beyond all Expression :
Fill Claret, whole for it ?
and let each Bumper go Round,
Who doth Bar it, or Spare it,
may he with Goats Horns be Crown'd :
Here's a Health to the Dutchess,
Grant her Long Life, Health, & Riches
And a Young Prince is all Our Wishes,
whilst all the Faction Repine,
Then come away wit, ne'r stay it,
let no man Bank his Wine.

F I N I S.

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